Enter Lodouico *and* Gratiano.

Caſ. What ho, no watch, no paſſage, murder, murder.
Gra. Tis ſome miſchance, the cry is very direfull.
Caſ. O helpe. *Lod.* Harke.
Rod. O wretched villaine.
Lod. Two or three grones, it is a heauy night;
Theſe may be counterfeits, let's think't vnſafe
To come into the cry without more helpe.
Rod. No body come, then ſhall I bleed to death.

Enter Iago *with a light.*

Lod. Harke.
Gra. Here's one comes in his ſhirt, with lights and weapons.
Iag. Who's there? whoſe noiſe is this that cries on murder?
Lod. I doe not know.
Iag. Did not you heare a cry?
Caſ. Here, here, for heauens ſake helpe me.
Iag. Whats the matter?
Gra. This is *Othello's* Antient, as I take it.
Lod. The ſame indeed, a very valiant fellow.
Iag. What are you here that cry ſo grieuouſly?
Caſ. *Iago*, O I am ſpoil'd, vndone by villaines,
Giue me ſome helpe.
Iag. O me, Lieutenant, what villaines haue don this?
Caſ. I thinke the one of them is here about,
And cannot make away.
Iag. O treacherous villaines:
What are you there? come in and giue ſome helpe.
Rod. O helpe me here.
Caſ That's one of em.
Iag. O murderous ſlaue, O villaine. *Thruſts him in.*
Rod. O damb'd *Iago*, O inhumaine dog, — o, o, o.
Iag. Kill men i'the darke? where be thoſe bloody theeues?
How ſilent is this Towne? Ho, murder, murder:
What may you be? are you of good or euill?
Lod. As you ſhall prooue vs, praiſe vs.
Iag. Seignior *Lodouico.*
Lod. He ſir.
Iag. I cry you mercy: here's *Caſsio* hurt by villaines.

Gra. *Caſsio.*
Iag. How is it brot
Caſ. My leg is cut in
Iag. Mary heauen f
Light Gentlemen, Ile b
Ente
Bia. What is the ma
Iag. Who i'ſt that c
Bia. O my deare C
Iag. O notable ſtru
Who they ſhould be th
Caſ. No.
Gra. I am ſorry to
Iag. Lend me a gar
hence.
Bia. Alas he faints
Iag. Gentlemen al
To beare a part in this
Come, come, lend me
Know wee this face, o
Alas my friend, and my
Roderigo? no, yes ſure
Gra. What, of *Ven*
Iag. Euen he ſir, di
Gra. Know him? I
Ia. Seignior *Grati*
Theſe bloody accident
That ſo neglected you
Gra. I am glad to
Iag. How doe you
Gra. *Roderigo?*
Iag. He, tis he: O
Some good man beare
Ile fetch the Generall
Saue you your labour
Was my deare friend
Caſ. None in the
Iag. What, looke

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDIN